



Ms. Dottlee Diane Johnson

April 16th, 1950 - December 22nd, 2023

Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of



Dottie Diane Johnson

Sunrise: April 16th, 1950

Sunset: December 22nd, 2023

Age: 73 years

At:

Transfiguration Baptist Church

MARKET AND VESEY STREETS, NEW PROVIDENCE, THE BAHAMAS

Saturday 13th of January 2023 at 11 AM

Officiating:

Reverend Dr. Stephen E. Thompson

Assisted by:

Pastor Trajean Jadorette

Bishop Clifton Scavella

Pastor Geoffrey Wood

Pastor Frederick Kelly

Pastor Arlington Moss

Organist:

Larry Stubbs

Internment:

Woodlawn Gardens Cemetery

SOLDIER ROAD, NEW PROVIDENCE, THE BAHAMAS

Directing:

Bethel Brothers Mortuary

NASSAU STREET, NASSAU, THE BAHAMAS

Obituary

Sunrise: April 16th, 1950 on the lovely island of Morant Bay Acklins, a beautiful baby girl was born to the late Elkin and Mable Johnson. She was their first child. They named her Dottlee Diane Johnson. She was a very loving child and always had a positive outlook on life.

Dottlee attended the Pompey Bay All Age School however, as the oldest child, whenever her daddy went away on The Contract, she was taken out of school to work in the field to assist her parents with her younger siblings. She also chopped rocks into smaller pieces, beat cascarilla bark, and traveled home with a load on her head to set them out to dry. All this in an effort to provide additional financial support for her siblings.

At the age of 16 she relocated to Nassau and lived with Aunt Liza. She later gained employment at the Famous Chef Restaurant where she enjoyed putting smiles on the customer's faces. Aunt Liza later introduced Dottlee to her husband Melvin Johnson. They produced two boys Melvin Berkley and Kevin. Two years into the marriage, Melvin moved to Freeport to seek employment. Dottlee continued on as an independent woman, being the mother and father for her children. Her income was small but the dedicated mother used all of it to take care of her boys.

A few years later a handsome man named Alfred Brown walked into her workplace to provide supplies for the restaurant. He took one look at her and said, "I like you". He continued to pursue her until they became a couple. He took her two sons as if they were his own and years later, their union produced two awesome children named Ruthmae and Alfred Brown.

In 1979 she resigned from the restaurant and became employed at Super Value. It wasn't her dream job but with four children to support and an optimistic mind, she welcomed the opportunity. Dottlee was one of the best custodian staff that ever worked for that company. She took pride in her work and was willing and able to assist in any department whenever called upon. Decades after she left Super Value, she would be approached by grown men who would identify themselves as former packing boys when she worked at the store and they would thank her for her wonderful personality and for always reminding them to stop playing so they can make enough money to take home and support their families. Those encounters made her feel proud to see the young men all grown up and contributing to society in a positive way.

She later became employed at the Commission of Inquiry. She assisted that office extremely well, working with local and international dignitaries who were all fond of her and respected her diligent and efficient work. Dottlee's last place of employment before retiring was The Department of Labour. There she was a telephone operator and front desk receptionist. She took delight in helping people when they came into the department. She was sensitive to the needs of people who were seeking legitimate employment to provide for their families' fundamental needs and she comforted many who were overwhelmed with the pressures of life and could no longer hold back the tears.

She went over and beyond to assist them with getting employed and some would even return, just to happily inform her that they 'got straight'. Others who visited the Department of Labour to settle disputes with their former employers also bonded with her during their multiple trips there and were grateful because she connected them with the staff member best able to assist them. Everybody loved her and appreciated her helpful personality. Even her former co-workers were happy to work with her, especially when she literally went to work "bearing fruit".

Obituary (continued)

She was known to carry bags loaded with pears, guinea and mangoes from her trees for them to freely share. Always with her children in mind, her philosophy was to treat people good because she wanted people to treat her children good.

After more than two decades of being together, Dottle became a single parent again, after the late Alfred Brown died in 1995. Continuing the family's Christian beliefs, she ensured that her children acknowledged the Lord. After prioritizing God, she would always say to her children, "I want you all to live as one".

Dottle always had a very humble personality, in spite of her vast life and travel experiences. She and Berkley travelled to England for Ruthmae's graduation. While in London, the former custodian was happy to see the guards at Buckingham Palace in their tall bearskins/hats during the 'changing of the guard' ceremony. She marvelled at the Queen's jewels and could not believe that she was walking through one of the Queen's ships. She also enjoyed their journey throughout Scotland and admired their castles and churches. Allie joined her when she visited Ruthmae in Canada. To everyone's surprise, she had fun sledding down the hill, trekking through the snow back to the top of the hill and sledding down again, several times. During her trips to America, she enjoyed dining at different restaurants and how they celebrated Thanksgiving. However, despite her many international travels, no place on earth could give her the joy that she experienced whenever she went to her childhood home, Acklins. There, she was in her element, and in her later years, she frequented that island as often as she could.

After her retirement, she had even more time to speak about God. Being the loving mother that she was, she didn't leave her children out when sharing the gospel. She would encourage them to read their bible scriptures and quoted some to them. She would wish them and their families good morning or good day and invite them for freshly baked bread, macaroni or food. She had decided that if she could feed the children who lived with her, she can also offer meals to those that didn't, after all they were all her children. Thus, she led by example and reinforced her constant wish that "I want you all to live as one".

Left to cherish the memories of Dottle Johnson:

Daughter: Ruthmae Brown

Sons: Assistant Superintendent of Police Berkley (Deidre) Johnson, Kevin Johnson and Alfred (Kerese) Brown

Grandchildren: Kieran (Jody) Forbes, Kieron Forbes, Al'Dehro Brown, Meklye Johnson, Moriah Johnson and Ka'Liah Brown

Great grandchildren: Kieran Jr. and Ky-mani Forbes

Sisters: Mariletha Thompson and Evelyn Johnson

Brothers: Elkin Jr. Rollington, Hartley and Philip Johnson

Brother-in-Law: Felton Thompson

Aunts: Mary Pratt, Muriel and Willamae Darling and Lee Johnson

Uncles: Solomon Johnson Jr. and Olmond Beneby of Miami Florida

Nephews: Jermaine, Elkin, Philip, Keiarj and T'Keal Johnson and Pedro (Patrice) Cartwright

Nieces: Latoya Thompson, Nikell Johnson, Melissa (Rodriques) La'Fleur, Shanika Mackey, and Brithney Thompson

Grand nephews and nieces: Andrew Jr. and Ezekiel Taron Mackey, Alicia Williams, Kedan

Cornish, Abraniqua Capron, Denaj Wilchcombe Jr., Pedro Jr., Patrae, Quitel and Michael Cartwright, Gabriel Jasmine and Tagjah Johnson, Jaden Wilchcombe, Tayjah Deleveaux.

Obituary (continued)

Great grand nephews and nieces: Stephen Jones III, Skylar Jones

Cousins: Deputy Governor Dr. Ruby Ann Darling and Family, Kendly and Sheryl Darling, Rev'd Dr. Lockwood Deleveaux, Franklyn, Braymond, Phillip, Dr. Rollington of California and Vanwright Sr., of Minnesota Ferguson, Reno and Senior Magistrate Kara Turnquest Deveaux, Gustavus Darling of Miami Fl, Anthony Rolle, Patrick, Elvis and Mario Johnson, Sergeant 903 Patrick Johnson, Clarice Varence, Chantelle Varence-Pratt, Myrtle Rolle, Naomi McKenzie, Rosemary Campbell, Apostle Ruth Hynes, Sylvia Duncombe of Miami Fl., Dr. Leonard Johnson Jr., Sheena Johnson, Alonzo Pratt, and Joanne Smith.

And a host of other relatives and friends including: The relatives and friends of The Late Elkin Johnson Sr. and Family, The Late Alfred Brown and Family including; Maria Garland, Zerline Brown, Velma Dickinson, Celestine Williamson, Elva Brown, Bruce, Larry, Rodney and Alfred Brown, Doramae Seymour and Prescola Hepburn, The Late Melvin Johnson and Family including; Evelyn Johnson, Queenie Dean and Family, Joan Craig, Walter Forbes and Felix Jones, Dean and Brenda Martin and Family, The Late Sir Clifford Darling and Family, Mary Pratt and Family, Solomon Johnson and Family, Former Chief Superintendent Patrick Johnson and Family, Robert Johnson and Family, Dr Myles Poitier and Family, Village 1831 Restaurant Family, Hon Alfred Gray and Family, Former Governor General Arthur Hanna and Family, The Late Lovetha Rolle and Family, The Late Othniel Darling and Family, The Hon Charles Thompson and Family, Mychael Musgrove and Family, Philip and Mary Symonette and Family, Brian Brown and Family, Rev Stephen Thompson and Family, Transfiguration Baptist Church Family, Edward Deveaux and Family, Sheila Butterfield and Family, First Caribbean International Bank Family, Carol Smith and Family, Rev Frederick Kelly and Family, Bahamas Experience Family, Pastor Jordean Jardorette and Family, New Covenant Baptist Church Family, Andrew Mackey Sr. and Family, Ms. Annie, Lynden and Marvin Smith, Pastor Aaron and Elder Karen Nixon, Harrison Brown and Family, Antonio and Justice Cheryl Grant-Thompson Family, Tracey Cooper and Family, Yellow Elder Garden Community, Super Value Food Store Family, Mychael Simms and Family, The entire Acklins Community Family especially the Acklins, Crooked Island and Long Cay Women Empowerment group, The Hon Vaugh Miller and Family, Timothy Sawyer and Family, The entire Coral Harbour and Coral Heights West Family, Assistant Commissioner Of Police Rodger Thompson and Family, A Squad 1992 Family, Godfrey Brown and Family, Montague Fish Ramp Family, Epiphany Methodist Church Family, Commission Of Inquiry Family, Department Of Labour Family, Lionel Davis and The Golden Inn Family, Sidney Sinclair and Down To Earth Adventure Farm, Joycelyn and Good Food Restaurant Family, Grays Mechanics, Chief Superintendent Eugene Strachan and The Fox Hill Police Station Family, The Fox Hill Committee and Band Family, Verona Knowles and Family Linda Simms and Family Rachel L. Culmer and the Partners and staff of McKay, Culmer and Associates, Jason Higgs and Family, Myles Brennen and Family, Rico Cargill and Family, Adrian McPhee and Family, Mario Johnson and Family, Chavez Brown and Family, Terez Major and Family, Adrian Russell and Family, Aldorey Ferguson and Family, My Kings of Nassau (KON) Family, Permanent Secretary Reginald Saunders and Family, Ministry of Health Family, Registry Department of the Ministry of Health, Human Resources Department of the Ministry of Health.

Order of Service

Worship Leader: Pastor Trajean Jadorette

Procession of the family

Opening sentence Rev. Dr. Steven E. Thompson

Opening hymn **When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder**

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time
shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the
other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

*When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

On that bright and cloudless morning when
the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share;
When his chosen ones shall gather to their
home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn
till setting sun;
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care.
Then when all of life is over and our work on
earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Invocation Reverend Frederick Kelly

Hymn **And Can It Be**

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me?

Refrain:

*Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me!*

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Old Testament reading Psalm 118: 14 dash 17 Al'Dehro Brown (grandson)

Solo Stephanie Mackey

Condolences Deputy Governor General Dr. Ruby Ann Darling

..... Mr. Brian Brown

Order of Service continued

Worship leader: Pastor Trajean Jadorette

Hymn **It Is Well**

When peace, like a river,
Attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot,
Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, with my soul.
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet,
Though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded
My helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss
Of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross,
And I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

And Lord, haste the day
When my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound,
And the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

As I knew her Evangelist Olive Collie

..... Bishop Clifton Scavella

Obituary To Be Read In Silence

New Testament reading 1st Corinthians 15:50-58 Kieron Forbes (grandson)

Solo Antonio Rolle

Memories of My Mother Berkley Johnson (son)

Selection Fox Hill Community Band

Eulogy Reverend Dr. Stephen E. Thompson

Prayer for the family Pastor Geoffrey Wood

Prayer for the family..... Pastor Arlington Moss

Prayer for the family Bishop Clifton Scavella

Recessional hymn **Glad Reunion Day**

There will be a happy meeting in Heaven, I know
When we see the many loved ones we've known here
below
Gathered on that blessed hilltop with hearts all aglow
That will be a glad reunion day.

A glad day, a wonderful day,
A glad day, a glorious day
There with all the holy angels and loved ones to stay
That will be a glad reunion day.

When we live a million years in that wonderful place
Basking in the love of Jesus, beholding His face
It will seem but just a moment of praising His grace
That will be a glad reunion day.

A glad day, a wonderful day,
A glad day, a glorious day
There with all the holy angels and loved ones to stay
That will be a glad reunion day.

Graveside Hymns

I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To a home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh, Glory
I'll fly away
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joy shall never end
I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh, Glory
I'll fly away
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away

No Tears In Heaven

No tears in heaven, no sorrows given,
All will be glory in that land;
There'll be no sadness, all will be gladness,
When we shall join that happy band.

Refrain:
No tears in heaven fair, no tears, no tears up there,
Sorrow and pain will have have flown;
No tear, in heaven fair, no tears, no tears up there,
No tears in heaven will be known.

Glory is waiting, waiting up yonder,
Where we shall spend an endless day;
There with our Savior, we'll be forever,
where no more sorrow can dismay. [Refrain]

Some morning yonder, we'll cease to ponder
O'er things this life has bro't to view;
All will be clearer, loved ones be dearer,
In heav'n where all will be made new. [Refrain]

It's Alright Now

There was a time I traveled
A lonely sinful road
Beneath a heavy burden bending low
But now all things are different
For Jesus took my load
It's alright now I'm His I know

Chorus:
It's alright now
For I am in my Savior's care
It's alright now
My Savior hears and answers prayer
He'll walk beside me
'Til I climb the heav'nly stair
And ev'rything is alright now

A-down a lonely pathway
Without a friend to guide
I walked in sin and sorrow all alone
'Til Jesus came and found me
And drew me to His side
It's alright now for I'm His own

(Repeat Chorus)
No more in sin I wander
No more in darkness roam
The Lord has placed
My feet on higher ground
Each day new heights I'm gaining
My soul is nearing home
It's alright now I'm heaven bound

Precious Memories

Precious memories, unseen angels
Sent from somewhere to my soul
How they linger, ever near me
And the sacred past unfolds

Precious memories, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold

Precious father, loving mother
Fly across the lonely years
And old home scenes, of my childhood
In fond memory appears

Precious memories, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold

I remember, mother prayin'
Father too, on bended knee
The sun is sinkin', shadows fallin'
But their prayers still follow me

Precious memories, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold
Precious memories fill my soul

City of Gold

There's A City That Looks Over The Valley Of
Death,
And The Glories Can Never Be Told;
There The Sun Never Sets, And The Leaves Nev-
er Fade,
In That Beautiful City Of Gold.

There The Sun Never Sets, And The Leaves Nev-
er Fade;
And The Eyes Of The Faithful Our Savior Behold,
In That Beautiful City Of Gold.

There The King, Our Redeemer, The Lord Whom
We Love,
All The Faithful With Rapture Behold;
There The Righteous Forever Shall Shine As The
Stars,
In That Beautiful City Of Gold.

Every Soul We Have Led To The Foot Of The
Cross,
Every Lamb We Have Brought To The Fold,
Shall Be Kept As Bright Jewels Our Crown To
Adorn,
In That Beautiful City Of Gold.



Thank you for Everything Grammy

"Our time was cut too short". I am so sad that you are no longer here with us, but happy to know that God has taken you to a better place. I arranged the best sleepover the day before you passed away. Lia and I had so much fun spending time with you and wearing some of your clothes. You made breakfast pancakes for us, I always said that they were the best ever! We played outside with our pet dogs that you allowed to stay at your house, you made certain that we fed them with love. We had so many jokes while lying in your bed before we went to sleep. I am so grateful for this! There was nothing that we asked for that you would not get.

You spoiled all of us to bits and worked hard. If you could not get something we wanted, you would send the money to buy it. I will miss our talks about school, receiving all the fancy dresses you bought me, your delicious meals and you teaching me how to cook, bake and sing. Also, your 'just because' gifts, and eventful sleepovers. You packed a lifetime of love into my short years. I wish that I could have one more day with you to tell you that I love you and thank you for everything.

Our last days together will never be forgotten! RIP Grammy

Love

Your granddaughter—Moriah

Brown Family Tributes

My Beautiful Mother

Mama Dot! I miss you so much! I love you with all my heart. Ever since daddy died you took care of us, keeping us together as a family. Even though I grew to be your biggest child you would always call me your baby, no matter how many times I asked you to stop saying that, you continued until I got used to it. I will miss listening to your stories from when you were living in Acklins. I will miss your morning calls, wishing me and my family a good day. I will miss seeing you smiling with Dehro and Lia. You would always call me laughing, telling me how you love my big smile on my WhatsApp profile. Every other day you would call and say that. I will miss those calls, I will miss your singing, I will miss your hugs every time I walk in your house, I will miss your smile, my beautiful loving mother, my earthly God. I love you! I love you! I love you! Rest in peace and rise in glory. What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer.

Your "Child" Your "Big Baby Boy" Allie

Grammy was a nice person. She was kind, loving, faithful and beautiful. She loved her children and grandchildren so much and she always used to cook for us and take care of the dogs and treat us so good.

If I had the chance to say my last words, it would be "I love you Grammy!".

Love Ka'Liah

There are special people in our lives who never leave us, even after they are gone. We do not remember days, we remember moments. Instead of crying because it's over, I'll smile because it happened. I am learning to accept that the best and most beautiful things in the world cannot be seen or even touched, they must be felt with the heart.

Dottlee Diane Johnson, my good, good grandmother has unexpectedly left us with the best Christmas gift she could've had. The gift to rest and know that she will be judged and proudly be able to enter heaven's gates. She did many good deeds and was very loving and kind.

She always believed in me and prayed for the best knowing that I can successfully complete my life's tasks. Every morning the phone would ring, it would be Grammy asking for us just to say good morning, ask how we we're doing and just making sure that we were ok.

She would also send a good morning gif or a gif for happy celebrations for the holidays. She would give whenever she could and was so happy to see our happy reactions to it. She was never an angry person and had no hatred for anyone, just love for all. Her favorite things to do were to cook and bake and was exceptional at it. My favorite was her homemade pancakes she made for us. They were really made with love as every bite was so flavorful. She was always positive and always had a smile on her face. She was a role model for everyone and I will always miss her. I love you Grammy and pray to see you again, Someday.

Love Al'Dehro

"Grammy" as I would affectionately call you and you so graciously accepted, for you had loved me and taken me in as one of your own. My heart aches that you are no longer with us but also rejoices as I know your beautiful soul is singing and dancing with the Lord.

Your kind words of wisdom, your prayers, your teaching and our time spent together talking, cooking and just hanging out... the memories and your legacy will forever live on.

As you would always say to me when it comes to Al'Dehro and Ka'Liah, "Kerese, take care of these beautiful children". You loved them sooo dearly and that I shall continue.

Take your rest Grammy and leave the rest to the Lord.

Your loving Daughter in Law.

Love Kerese

A Tributes To My Mother

Sun has set on earth and heaven has gained an Angel. Mamie, you left without any warning. On Friday December 22, 2023, I was distraught after Allie called, and said that you were unresponsive and that I needed to come to the house. Seconds later I received another call congratulating me on my recent promotion to Assistant Superintendent of Police. I will never forget that day for those two reasons (especially since 22nd December also represents my RBPF badge#2212). I can't believe that I am writing this tribute, as it is not easy, this feels like a dream. Lord help me to get over this dream! I can't wait to wake up and tell you about the tears that I shed in the dream!

When I arrived at the house and saw you lying there with your eyes closed, it was just like you were sleeping. You looked so beautiful. I felt a relief in my stomach and knew that you went to heaven. I thank God that I spent every day in December 2023 with you until the day you passed.

I will miss your early morning calls and you telling me to tell Deidre and the children that you said Good Morning. I would sometimes say, but Mamie, you are calling so early, and you would respond, "but I am trying to catch everyone before ya'll leave home for work and school". There will now be no more calls.

You were my mother and my father. I will miss the bible scriptures that you would tell me to read. Also, those stories about you being in the field as the oldest child, working hard as a little girl in Acklins to take care of your younger siblings. You waited until you retired to invest in Acklins and I am assuring you that your projects will be completed. I am a product of you, as I developed you're your work ethic, generosity, patience and love for God. I will miss your prayers, and your solution to every ailment that your children encountered. Thank you for caring and praying for me while I was hospitalized locally and internationally.

I know that even those dogs, Joe and Daisy, already miss you, after all, you fed them daily. They didn't have a good Christmas without you. You cared so much for them that when I purchased the buckets for the Ham and Turkey to be soaked, you told me that you were going to buy a whole ham just for them for Christmas. I tried to convince you that the bones from our dinner would be sufficient for them but you maintained your decision saying, "Yes!! They will have their own". One time, I even remember that you told Moriah and Ka'Liah to go feed the dogs and to season their food with complete seasoning! I said 'wow' even the dogs are getting good treatment.

I will miss your singing, and looking so lovely when you dress in your own special way. You will be missed by so many people that love you, especially on special occasions like Christmas. You always prepared the entire meal. Now the fruit cake is still soaking, the peanut and bennie cake are still waiting for your hands. We will all miss the homemade bread and those famous pancakes that your grandchildren loved. At Christmas time when family and friends came to the house, you would say, "Help yourself! That's all you taking?" Then you would say "Take some more". Mamie you did an excellent job raising your generation. You always gave me love, respect, advice and anything that I wanted. I never took advantage of your generosity, but I appreciated your natural desire to give.

You passed away before Christmas, but we had already received our gifts before you left this earth. That was your trend, for years you would give us gifts before the occasion.

I am at peace knowing that you are watching over us. With the same love that you guided me with all my life. I will forever salute you. You taught me never to give up on my dreams, but to persevere no matter how hard the storms may be.

You are in no more pain nor suffering. Take your rest!

Love,
Your son Berkley

Precious Jewel - That Is What You Are

I don't know where to start, you slipped away suddenly and looked so peaceful. Heaven has gained an Angel! You were a God-fearing woman that loved your bible and the Lord. You always encouraged me to follow that path. In my grief I find comfort in knowing that you are in heaven watching over us. Each tear that I shed is a testament to the impact that you made in my life.

Thank you for raising my husband Berkley to be the giant of a man that he is. You were the best mother-in-law and friend a girl could ask for. Thank you for your prayers, unselfishness love, care, and life lessons you gave to both my children and I. Thank you for accepting me into your family and always speaking about the love that you shared for all of us. I will forever treasure the memories of you welcoming me with your beautiful smile and tight hugs. Also, your loud laughs and listening ear while having our daily morning conversations. Thinking of everyone, you always insisted that I tell my mom, dad and entire family that you sent greetings. I will miss your home remedies to better our health, especially for your grandchildren Mekyle and Moriah.

Your guidance will be edged in our hearts and minds forever. Thank you for always being a part of our family outings . You always sat with a humble spirit . I will miss hearing about your stories of your beloved hometown Acklins. You always invited me to come and visit with you. We had so many plans for the future! Our Christmas socials will never ever be the same. Thank you for living for us.

I know that we will meet again one day...We ga muddy, da water!

Love

Your Daughter-in law Deidre

A Tribute to Grammy Dottle

Just like a dream you left unannounced.

Why me? Why did you have to leave the family, especially on that day and time. You left us a few days before Christmas which made this the worst Christmas I've ever had. Christmas will never feel the same without you. Grammy, your cooking was phenomenal. I was really looking forward to eating your Christmas food this year. To us , you were the BEST cook and baker. Grammy you used to cook for the whole family. After we were done you would then tell us to take some more. I loved how you were so kind and loving. You even sent good morning quotes to the family group chat every morning. I will miss seeing them.

On that Friday afternoon, me and your other grandson Al'Dehro realized that our parents were concerned about you. We started speaking about you, and wondering what could have possibly happened. A few moments later he came back and confirmed that you had passed away. I was in shock. My heart dropped because it felt so unreal. I'll forever miss coming by your house and hearing you say "kahlee ". I loved the way you called my name because you didn't call it like everybody else. I will miss visiting your house and getting greeted by you as you open the door with a hug and a kiss. Without you there, to give me stories about what was going on in your life, it will not be the same.

One thing I can say about my grammy is that she loved seeing people happy especially her grand kids. She never wanted to see one or two, she wanted to see everyone there as one, having a good time. I really wanted you to see me graduate and achieve my goals in life Grammy, I know that it would make you happy and put a smile on your face but God had better plans for you. I felt great knowing that I got my driver's license and was able to drive you to the gas station. It wasn't a long outing but it felt good to drive you around and hear you tell me that I was going too fast. That memory will stick with me for life.

You were a great woman. You were a kind, giving, loving woman of God. Grammy Dottle, everything that I do, I will do for you. Sleep in peace you beautiful angel, I will always love you and think of you.

My heart is broken but full of beautiful memories. I will continue to make you proud! RIP Grammy

Your grandson, Kyle

A Tribute to My Mom Dollie

Mommy, mommy, mommy, What a kind, sweet, forgiving, and loving soul you are!
You were beautiful inside and out.

There are not many people in this world like you and so I consider myself privileged for the time I spent with you. There isn't much we didn't do together and so there aren't enough pages in this bulletin for me to note my memories of you. I can say however that I loved and respected you as my mother and somehow managed to love and take care of you like my child.

I would always remember the word of the living God – to honor your mother and your father that your days may be long on the earth. And that I did. In fact, I inherited that characteristic from you. Psalm 90:10 states '3 scores and 10' and because of God's grace, he extended 3 additional years to you.

Because of our close relationship, we spoke every day, multiple times a day either in person or over the phone. I can't tell you how excited I was to come home this Christmas. To prepare and enjoy our Christmas feast together. I finally got everything that we needed (getting extra because I knew that you would give half of it away). I had plans for us to visit new restaurants, to sit chatting as we usually do while watching the ships sail by, to style your hair for Christmas and watch you unwrap the suitcase full of gifts that I brought for you. Moreover, my bigger plan was to take you back with me. Those were my plans but unfortunately, that Friday I returned home and found you unresponsive. Kevin and I tried to revive you. I didn't want to give up. I couldn't give up, but unlike in times past, this time I wasn't able to help restore you to good health.

Mommy I thank you for your never-ending, unconditional love and I thank you for being a part of my life. I realize that I could not have asked for a better mother or friend. I have so much more love that I wanted to give you. Every day, I miss you more and more. Things will never be the same without you.

As much as I love you and miss you, I am however forever grateful to Almighty God for letting each of us know in his own special way, that you are in his presence, care, and his pure, unfiltered love. God blessed you with one daughter and I want you to know that I loved during your time on earth and I will love you for an eternity.

May God keep you, shine his face upon you and forever be gracious unto you, his Royal Diadem.
Ruthmae

Words cannot express how sincere I am in saying thank you for the massive outpouring of love and support that I received from you in so many different forms. For your prayers, your provisions, your company and your forgiveness I thank you! Thank you! I thank you!

Love Kevin













Pall Bearers

Kendly Darling
Alonza Pratt
Elkino Johnson
Jermaine Johnson

Jason Higgs
Raphath Seymour
Kenwood Pratt
Renaldo Sawyer

Honorary Pall Bearers

Berkley Johnson
Kevin Johnson

Alfred Brown

Felton Thompson
Elkin Johnson Jr.

Acknowledgements

We are sincerely grateful for all of your support, prayers, telephone calls, visits and other sympathetic gestures. Everything that you did to console us during this time of bereavement was needed and your understanding of that did not go unnoticed. For that we thank you. We will always cherish the fact that you cared. Our sorrow and grief were made easier to bear because of you and with the help of Almighty God, we will make it through this. Please remember to keep us in your prayers and we will do the same. May God bless you all.

From The Family